

8

X-FACTOR[®]

A MARVEL COMICS EVENT

CIVIL WAR[™]

a Bchry Scan



00811

DIRECT EDITION

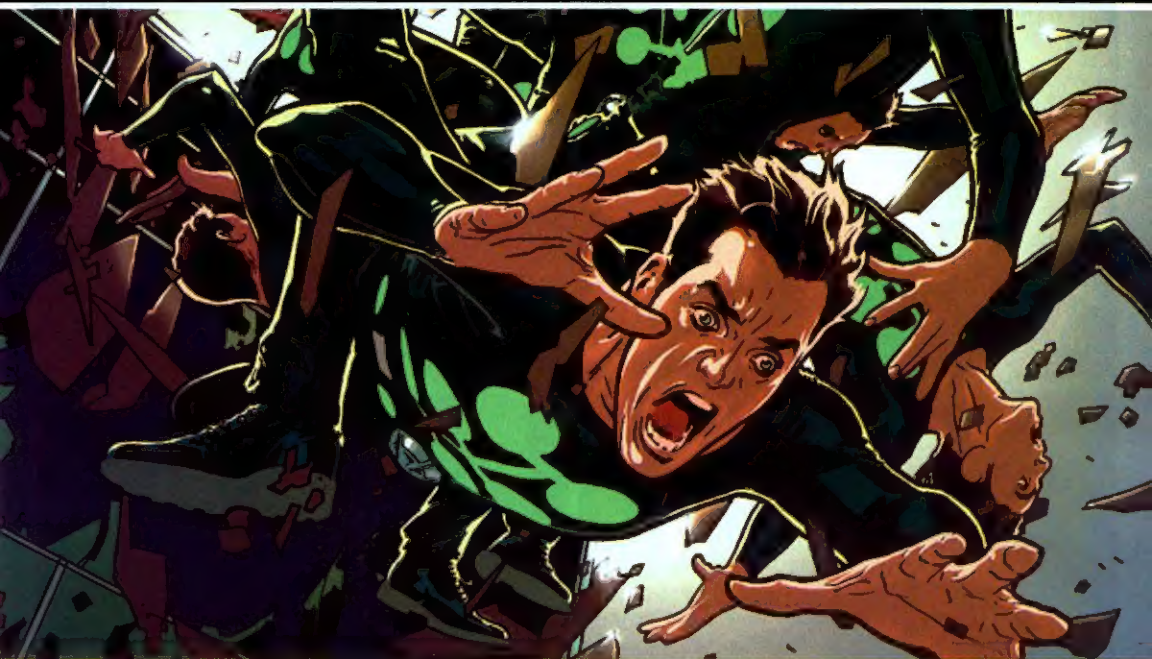
DAVID

\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

CALERO

X-FACTOR

IN A SOCIETY WHERE MUTANTS AND FORMER MUTANTS ALIKE FEEL THREATENED BY THE WORLD AROUND THEM, THEY TURN TO THEIR FIRST, BEST LINE OF DEFENSE: WHENEVER TROUBLE ARISES, X-FACTOR, THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY FOUNDED BY MADROX, THE MULTIPLE MAN.



THE DECIMATION—THE MOST CATAclySMIC EVENT EVER TO OCCUR IN MUTANT HISTORY—HAS STRIPPED ALL BUT 198 KNOWN MUTANTS OF THEIR POWERS. MANY OF THE NON-POWERED MUTANTS HAVE FOUND SAFE HAVEN IN MUTANT TOWN. THERE, X-FACTOR SERVES AS THEIR FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST A WORLD THAT MIGHT WANT TO ATTACK AND DESTROY THE FORMER MUTANTS BEFORE CIRCUMSTANCES CHANGE AND THEY REGAIN THEIR POWERS.

NATURALLY MUTANT TOWN RESIDENTS WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH BEHIND THE DECIMATION. X-FACTOR HAS BEEN INVESTIGATING...AND, SO FAR, HAS GOTTEN NOWHERE. JAMIE MADROX SENT A DUPE TO MEET WITH DAMIAN TRYPP, HEAD OF SINGULARITY INVESTIGATIONS. MADROX REJECTED BOTH TRYPP'S OFFER TO BUY X-FACTOR, AND TRYPP'S SUGGESTION THAT MADROX WAS BEING LIED TO BY THE X-MEN (WHO HAVE CLAIMED THEY HAVE NO INSIDE KNOWLEDGE OF THE DECIMATION.) TRYPP, IN TURN, REJECTED MADROX'S THREATS BY CHUCKING MADROX'S DUPE OUT A WINDOW...BUT NOT BEFORE MADROX MANAGED TO GET SOME TISSUE SAMPLES OF BOTH TRYPP AND HIS SON TO TRY AND DETERMINE THE MYSTERIOUS TRYPP'S TRUE NATURE.

A DOUR SCOTT "CYCLOPS" SUMMERS HAS INFORMED SIRYNN THAT HER FATHER, BANSHEE, WAS KILLED IN ACTION. SIRYNN REMAINS IN DENIAL OF HER FATHER'S DEATH, AND HAS BECOME SUSPICIOUS OF CYCLOPS FOR HER OWN REASONS.

ELSEWHERE, QUICKSILVER—THE ACTUAL ARCHITECT OF THE DECIMATION—HAS ABSORBED THE PROPERTIES FROM THE INHUMAN'S TERRIGEN MISTS AND CAN NOW RE-EMPOWER MUTANTS WITH HIS TOUCH ALONE...EXCEPT SUCH RE-EMPOWERMENTS ARE SHORT-LIVED AND TEND TO GO HORRIBLY WRONG. HIS CURRENT WHEREABOUTS ARE UNKNOWN.

OH, AND ARIEL DAVID'S HIGH SCHOOL BOWLING TEAM FINISHED FIRST PLACE IN ITS DIVISION. SHE GOT A MEDAL AND EVERYTHING. WHICH HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ANY OF THE ABOVE, BUT PETER WANTS TO MAKE SURE EVERY MONTH WE HAVE UPDATES ON WHAT HIS DAUGHTERS ARE UP TO.

WRITER
PETER DAVID

ART
DENNIS CALERO

COLOR ART
JOSE VILLARRUBIA

LETTERS
VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER ART
RYAN SOOK

PRODUCTION
JACOB CHABOT

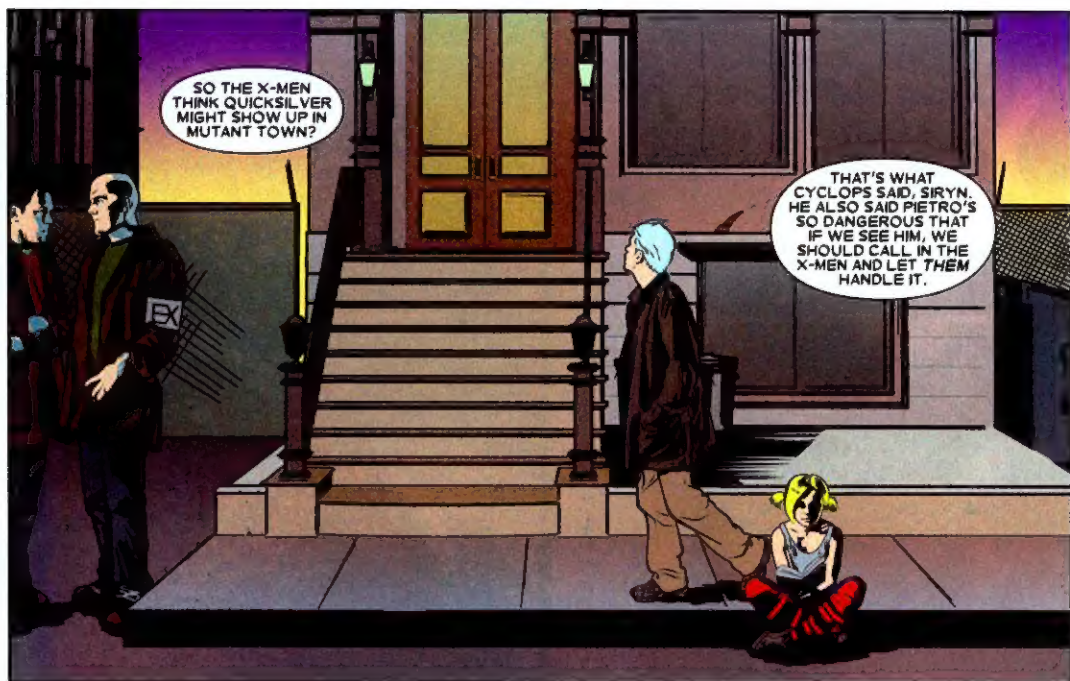
ASSISTANT EDITORS
**MOLLY LAZER &
AUBREY SITTERSON**

EDITOR
ANDY SCHMIDT

EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

X-Factor No. 8, August, 2006. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 317 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. APPLICATION TO MAIL PERIODICAL POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. ©2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No continuity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity, which may exist is purely coincidental. \$7.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R123078521) in the direct market and \$7.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R123078521) through the regular distribution agreement #406683. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00. Canada \$37.00. Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO X-Factor, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 30520 SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84130-0520. TELEPHONE: (800) 217-9158. FAX: (800) 208-0877. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com. AOL: ARAD. Chief Creative Officer: ALAN FINE. President & CEO of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.: DAVID BOGART. VP of Publishing Operations: DAN CARR. Executive Director of Publishing Technology: JUSTIN F. GABRIEL. Managing Editor: STAN LEE. Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Mastromeo, Advertising Director, at jmastromeo@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.









WHO'S
A SPY?

YOU
TELL ME.



NO ONE
THAT I KNOW
OF.

NICE
ANSWER.

YOU KNOW
WHAT'S FUNNY
ABOUT
ANSWERS?

FINDING
THEM ISN'T
ALWAYS THE
BEST THING.

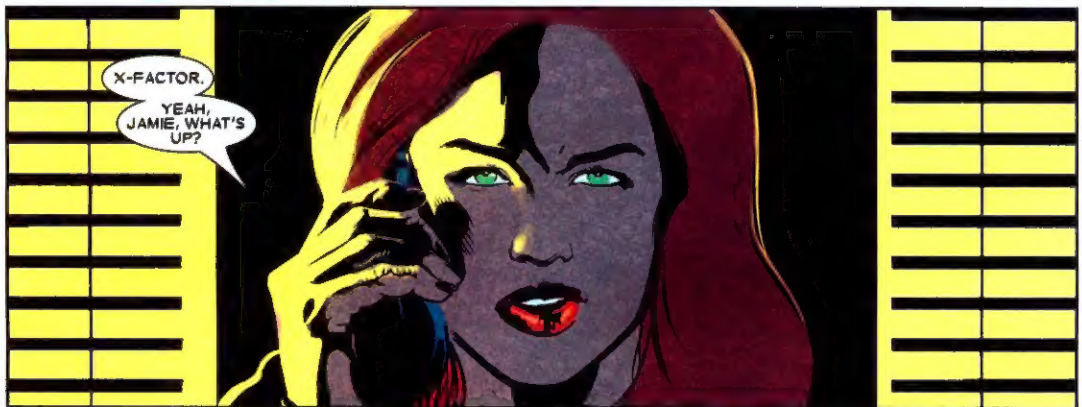


BRILLING
BRILLING

HUNH. YOU
USUALLY TELL US
WHEN THE PHONE'S
ABOUT TO RING.
LOSING YOUR
TOUCH, LAYLA?



YOU
SHOULDN'T
TAKE THAT.



X-FACTOR.

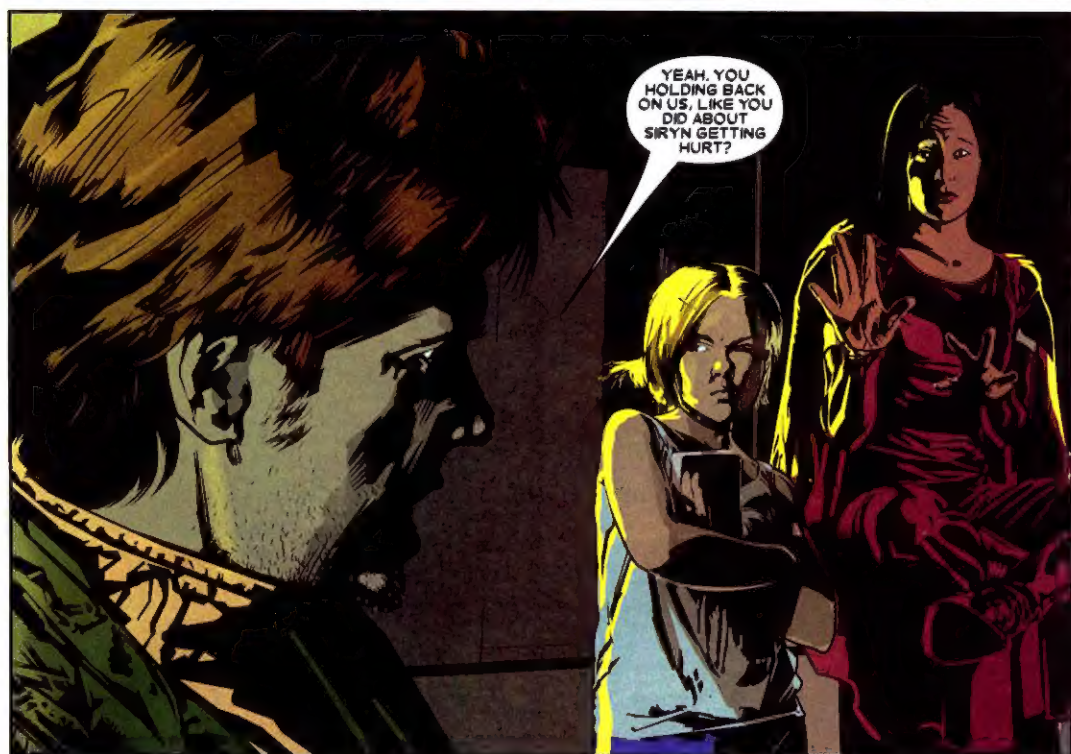
YEAH,
JAMIE, WHAT'S
UP?



HI, LOOK...I
KNOW THIS MIGHT
SOUND A LITTLE
PARANOID...

I'M TELLING YOU, THEY'RE
LYING TO YOU! ALL THE SO-
CALLED HEROES! THEY'RE
OUT TO GET YOU!
THEY'RE JEALOUS!

...BUT I'M
STARTING TO WONDER
IF MAYBE WE'VE BEEN
LOOKING IN THE WRONG
DIRECTION ABOUT THE
DECIMATION. HERE'S
WHAT I'D LIKE YOU
TO DO...









IT'S A
MIRACLE! A
FREAKIN'
MIRACLE!



HE DID IT!
PIETRO DID IT!
I CAN FLY
AGAIN!

YOU... TALKED
TO HIM?? YOU LET
HIM LAY HANDS ON
YOU! YOU WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO DO
THAT?!

WHAT'RE
YOU YAMMERING
ABOUT, BRAT?!

YOU AND
YOUR FRIEND
WERE SUPPOSED
TO CHASE HIM AND
THEN HE WAS GOING
TO SHUNT INTO THE
NEAR FUTURE TO
GET AWAY, AND HE
WAS GONNA WIND UP
IN THE PATH OF A
TRUCK AND WHAM!
YOU MESSED THINGS
UP, YOU... YOU BIG
DUMMY!

LOOK, I
DUNNO WHAT
YOUR PROBLEM
IS, BUT I'M COMING
DOWN THERE TO
TEACH YOU SOME
MAN--



WHA--?! I...
I CAN'T LAND!
NO! NO!!!!



NNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN



I TRY TO
DO THE RIGHT
THING, AND IT
TURNS OUT
WRONG.

I KNOW
THAT'S HOW IT
IS FOR EVERYONE
ELSE... BUT NOT
FOR ME. IS THIS
SOME KIND OF
SICK JOKE?





OH! MADDY!
TOOK YOUR
SWEET TIME
GETTING
HERE.

YOU'RE NOT
THE ONLY GUY
I DO JOBS FOR,
Y'KNOW I'M IN
DEMAND.

YEAH, I'LL BET.
'CAUSE, Y'KNOW,
THIS PLACE IS SO
EFFICIENT.



YOU GOT A
PROBLEM WITH
THE WAY I RUN
THINGS?

AW, C'MON. THIS
PLACE IS LIKE
SOMETHIN' OUT OF
A 1950S B-MOVIE!
WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU ARE, CALLING
IT "MODERN
LABS?"



WELL, HE
PROBABLY THINKS
HE'S THE OWNER,
DOCTOR MALCOLM
MODERN.



JEEEEEZ...

LOOK, BIG
MAN, IF YOU DON'T
WANT MY HELP,
JUST SAY SO...

WE WANT
YOUR HELP, DOC.
GUIDO HERE JUST
DOESN'T KNOW
YOU'RE THE BEST IN
THE BUSINESS.



WHAT
BUSINESS WOULD
THAT BE?

SHUT...
UP.

FINE,
WHATEVER.
SORRY ABOUT
DISSIN' YOUR...
WHATEVER
THIS IS



"THIS" IS HOW I
MAINTAIN CONFIDENTIALITY.
IF I KEPT EVERYTHING NICE
AND ORGANIZED, UNAUTHORIZED
PEOPLE COULD COME IN
AND FIND ANYTHING IN
SECONDS.

MY WAY
DISCOURAGES
SPIES. NO SYSTEM.
JUST PURE
MEMORIZATION.

SOMETIMES
DOING STUFF
"WRONG" HIDES THAT
YOU'RE DOING
SOMETHING RIGHT.



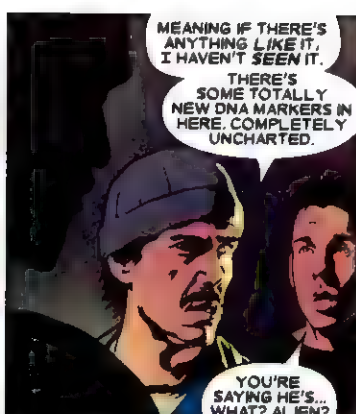
HERE WE GO



THE FOLDER'S MARKED "WEIRD."

THAT'S 'CAUSE WHAT I FOUND WAS WEIRD. THIS SAMPLE YOU BROUGHT IN...IT'S LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN.

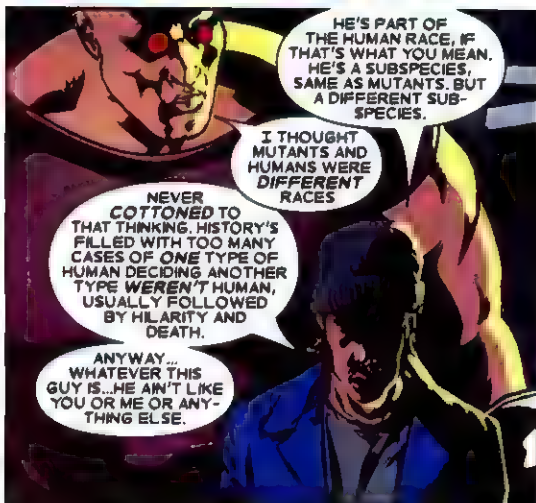
MEANING WHAT?



MEANING IF THERE'S ANYTHING LIKE IT, I HAVEN'T SEEN IT.

THERE'S SOME TOTALLY NEW DNA MARKERS IN HERE. COMPLETELY UNCHARTED.

YOU'RE SAYING HE'S... WHAT? ALIEN?



HE'S PART OF THE HUMAN RACE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN. HE'S A SUBSPECIES, SAME AS MUTANTS. BUT A DIFFERENT SUB-SPECIES.

I THOUGHT MUTANTS AND HUMANS WERE DIFFERENT RACES

NEVER COTTONED TO THAT THINKING. HISTORY'S FILLED WITH TOO MANY CASES OF ONE TYPE OF HUMAN DECIDING ANOTHER TYPE WEREN'T HUMAN, USUALLY FOLLOWED BY HILARITY AND DEATH.

ANYWAY... WHATEVER THIS GUY IS...HE AIN'T LIKE YOU OR ME OR ANY-THING ELSE.



OKAY... THAT'S TRY. WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER GUY?

WHAT OTHER GUY?

HIS SON, JUNIOR



MADDY, I DUNNO WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT.

THE TWO SAMPLES YOU GAVE ME...I JUST FIGURED YOU WERE PLAYING IT SAFE.

SAFE? I DON'T--?



THE TWO SAMPLES ARE EXACT DNA MATCHES. THEY'RE THE SAME GUY.



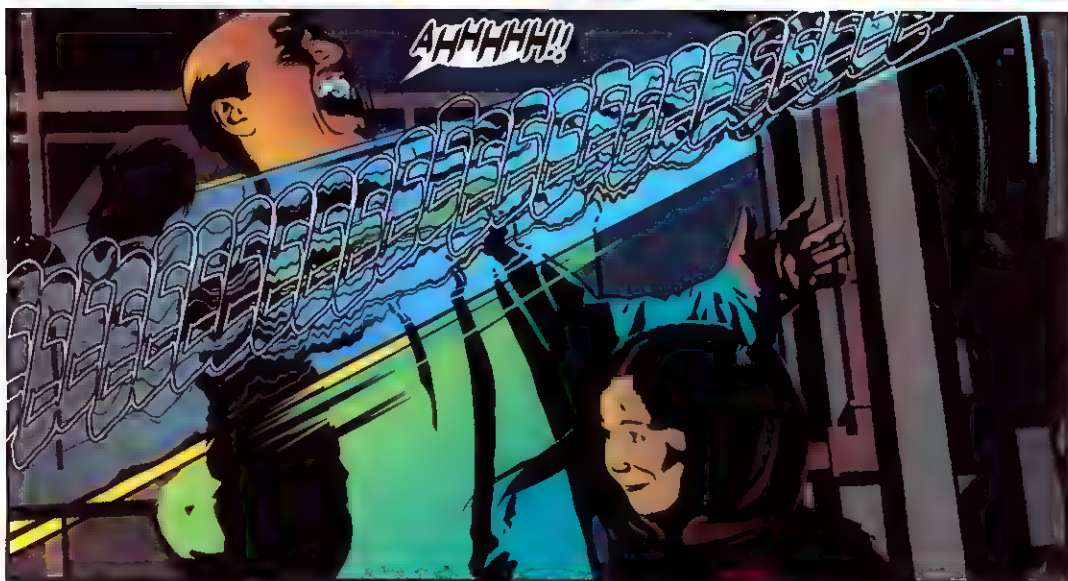


PUT IT
DOWN, YOU'RE
NOT GETTING
AWAY...

YOU'RE THE
ONE NOT GETTING
AWAY! MAN, I CAN'T
WAIT UNTIL ALL YOU
JERKS HAVE T'COME
CLEAN WITH YOUR
I.D.S! THAT'LL BE
SWEET!



YOU BETTER
BE LIVIN' IN FREAKIN'
FORT KNOX, MAN!
'CAUSE ONCE GUYS
LIKE ME FIND OUT WHO
YOU ARE, GUYS LIKE
YOU'LL BE--



AAAAHHH!!

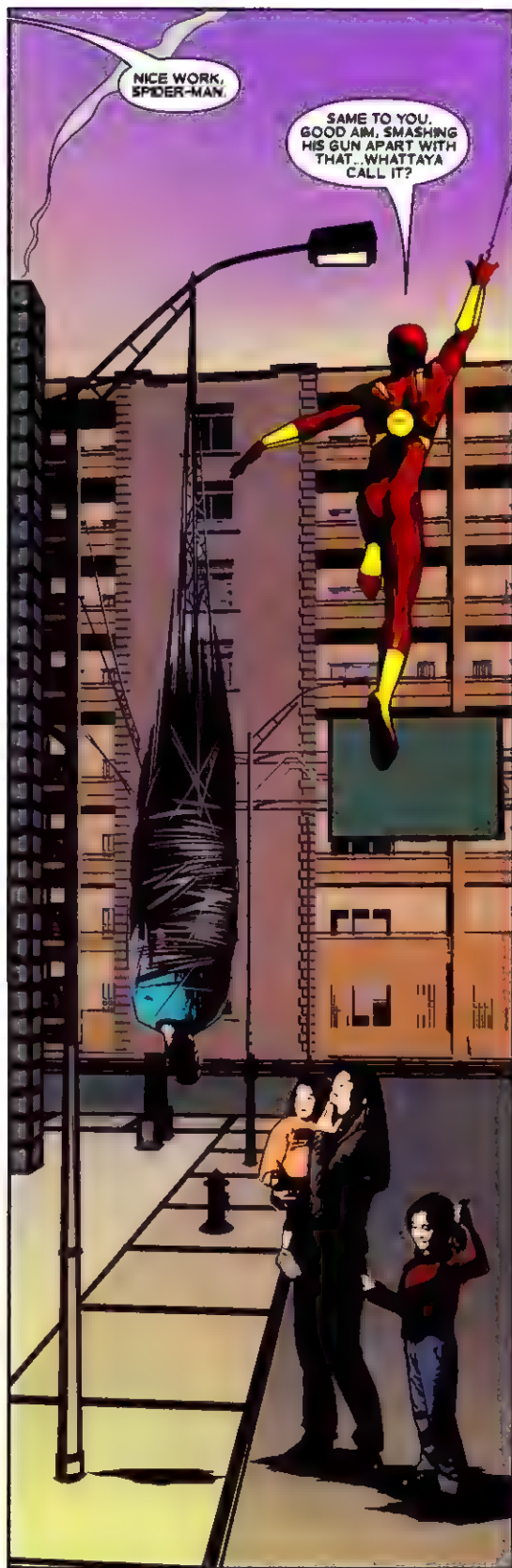


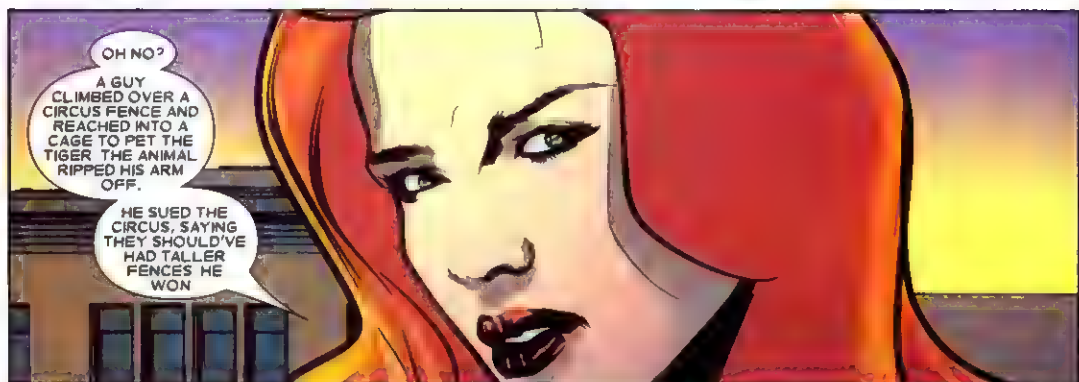
MY HAND!
MY FREAKING
HAND IS
BROKE!



UNFFFFF!!

MATCHES
YOUR JAW.

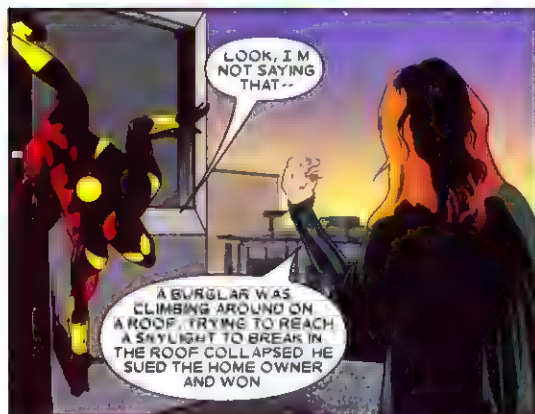




OH NO?

A GUY
CLIMBED OVER A
CIRCUS FENCE AND
REACHED INTO A
CAGE TO PET THE
TIGER. THE ANIMAL
RIPPED HIS ARM
OFF.

HE SUED THE
CIRCUS, SAYING
THEY SHOULD'VE
HAD TALLER
FENCES HE
WON



LOOK, I M
NOT SAYING
THAT--

A BURGLAR WAS
CLIMBING AROUND ON
A ROOF, TRYING TO REACH
A SNIFFLIGHT TO BREAK IN.
THE ROOF COLLAPSED. HE
SUED THE HOME OWNER
AND WON



THE NEW
WARRIORS WEREN'T
RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL
THOSE DEATHS! THE
BAD GUYS THEY TOOK
DOWN WERE!

BUT SINCE
THE BAD GUYS
CAN'T BEAT US IN THE
FIELD, THEY'RE TRYING
TO BEAT US THROUGH
THE COURTS AND,
NOW, THROUGH
CONGRESS...

IN A WORLD
THAT CAN'T DISTINGUISH
BETWEEN WHO'S ON THE
SIDE OF THE ANGELS AND
WHO'S PLAYING FOR SATAN
AND YOU'RE OKAY
WITH THAT?

OBVIOUSLY
NOT!

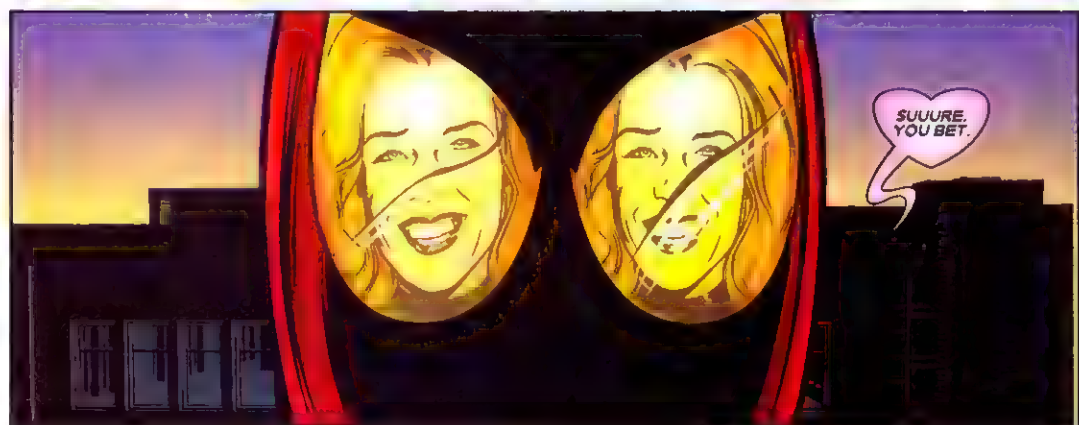


BUT ARE YOU OKAY WITH THE
PUBLIC NOT BEING ABLE TO
DISTINGUISH? BECAUSE I'M NOT.
THEY HAVE TO KNOW WE'RE ON
THEIR SIDE, AND MAYBE THE
ONLY WAY TO LET THEM
KNOW IS TO BE HONEST

YOU
BELIEVE
IN HONESTY
THAT
MUCH?

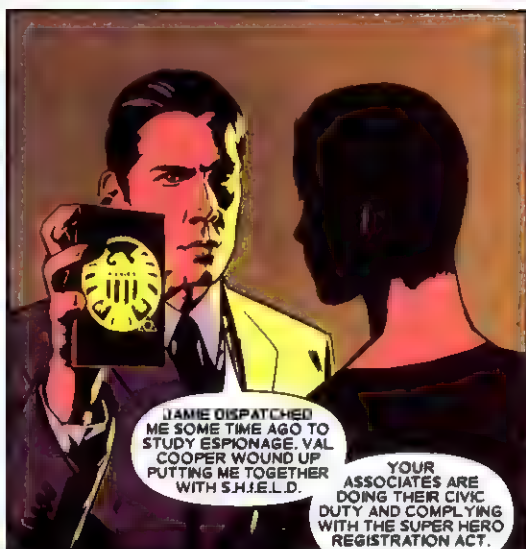
SURE.

THEN WHY
NOT BE A SWEET-
HEART AAAND TELL LLLL
ME EVVVVVVRYTHING
YOU KNOW ABOUT THE
DECIMAAATION ?
PLEEEEEASE?

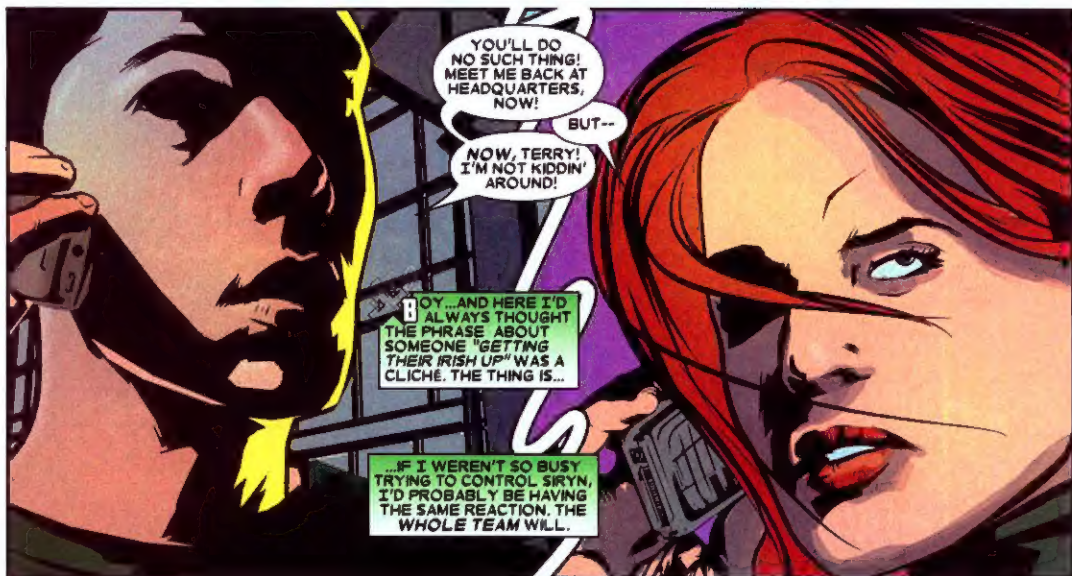


SUUURE.
YOU BET.











I JUST HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY OF THEM--ESPECIALLY QUICKSILVER--UNTIL THIS THING GETS SORTED OUT.

I KNOW YOU, DON'T I?



YES, QUICKSILVER. I'M YOUR NEMESIS. AND YOU'RE MINE.



YOU'RE RATHER FULL OF YOURSELF, AREN'T YOU?

I HAVE A DAUGHTER, MUCH LIKE YOU. I DID TERRIBLE THINGS TO HER... OUT OF LOVE.

JUST IMAGINE WHAT I COULD DO TO YOU OUT OF HATE...OR ANGER...OR REVENGE...



OR BOREDOM.

I'D RATHER NOT. I'D RATHER HELP THAN HURT.

HELPING IS GOOD. HURTING IS EVIL. SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO TELL THEM APART.

"EVIL" IS RELATIVE. YOU GOT IN MY WAY. TO ME...THAT MAKES YOU EVIL.

I'M NOT EVIL. I'M A VICTIM, TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING, WHATEVER THAT MAY BE.

AS AM I.



NO, YOU'RE EVIL. BUT EVIL IS IMPOTENT AND HAS NO POWER BUT THAT WHICH WE LET IT EXTORT FROM US.



THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU.

IT WOULD BE WISE FOR YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY WAY IN THE FUTURE.

THAT WOULD BE THE RIGHT THING TO DO, YES.

WE'RE AGREED THEN...



COLLISION COURSE

PETER
DAVID
WRITER

DENNIS
CALERO
ART

JOSE
VILLARRUBIA
COLOR ART

VC'S CORY
PETIT
LETTERS

MOLLY LAZER &
AUBREY SITTERSON
ASSISTANT EDITORS

ANDY
SCHMIDT
EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



X-FACTOR

Hey, kids. Peter David here at X-Central, and I've gotta tell you...if you think it's tough waiting an entire month to find out what's going to happen to our heroes, believe it or not, I can sympathize. Remember X-FACTOR #87? Sure you do. The famous psychiatry issue where our heroes pour out their guts to Doc Samson. Well, I just finished the script for X-FACTOR #13, in which our new generation of X-Factor goes through the exact same process, which they really need after the traumatic events of issues #10-12. I'm dying to know what you guys will think of it...but I have to wait six months. * sigh * Well, at least we don't have to wait any longer to hear what you thought of #6. As always, letters are edited for length, but not content.

Dear X-Folks,

I just got done with issue #6 of X-FACTOR and I'm very much awestruck. We have characters here whose motives we're not sure of, whose intentions we're not sure of, and whose end goals might either be exactly what we want or the complete opposite of it. And I'm not just talking about Layla. Those who are sick of flat, one-dimensional characters who express their exact thoughts, plans, and motivations in long soliloquies should get clued in on the depth and mystery that is X-FACTOR. I'm in for the long haul and I'm giving out gift copies to friends. Keep up the good work!

Onyx Hunter
Via E-mail

Great idea with those gift copies, Onyx. Keep spreading the word!

Dear X-FACTOR,

Rictor is gay? It seems I've been out of the loop. When did that happen?

MadCatTV2
Via E-mail

I don't know why anyone thinks he's gay. He tried to throw himself off a roof and he's still mopey about losing his powers. Does that sound like someone filled with excitement or mirthful exuberance to you? I'd say he's actually pretty bummed out.

Dear Mr. David,

Since Layla's powers are essentially the ability to harness the Butterfly Effect and since you have already used one butterfly as a symbol in issue #6, I think it would be effective artistically to expand on it. There are literally thousands of species of butterflies. They come in any color you can think of and with just about any pattern you

might wish to use. So depending on what effect Layla is trying to achieve, you can put different kinds and colors of butterflies in the background, e.g. bright red when she is angry, deep blue or black if she is trying to hide from someone, white if she is trying to alter probability so someone who was going to die of sickness gets that one-in-a-million miracle cure.

Lewis Himelhoch
Orlando, FL

I'm not sure, Lewis. Sounds kind of like going overboard to me. Then again, I'm the one who lobbied for the Phoenix Effect to be a giant map of Arizona, so what do I know? What do you guys think?

Dear Peter David & Co.,

I've noticed in recent letter columns that a lot of people don't seem to like Monet. I wanted to put my two cents in and say that I love Monet.

Steve Fuson
Pleasanton, CA

Monet responds: "What a cheapskate. Two cents? You want to prove your love for me, Steeeeeeve, at the very least, you should be putting in a C note."

Dear Peter and, you know, others,

I think X-FACTOR is brilliantly written, especially last issue, the whole Butterfly Effect thing. But still, Jamie Madrox has got some growing up to do. And I don't think he's a really effective lead character.

Andrew J. Shaw
Via E-mail

Well, Andrew, obviously I disagree about Jamie's capacity for being a lead character, but I agree that he's got some growing up to do. And that's very much going to be happening over the next issues as Jamie confronts the hard decisions that come from being in charge, makes them...and, as a result, has some very unexpected changes in his relationships with many people, both on the team and not on the team.

Dear X-Office:

If all the mutants, especially in NYC, are being rounded up and brought to Xavier's (a la Jazz in X-MEN: 198), and the X-Men can't even go to Manhattan or Stamford without a Sentinel escort, why is it that we haven't seen a single O*N*E agent, much less a 60-foot robot, over in X-FACTOR, especially after the spectacle that Rahne and Guido made of themselves? You'd think that the NYPD would have at least notified O*N*E and prompted a visit.

Charley X, Headmaster
Mutatis Mutandis, The Online Division of
the Xavier Institute

I'll give you a real answer and a comic book answer, Charley. Real answer: Because I don't see the stories in the other books any sooner than you do. There's no mechanism in place—none—to provide all the writers with all the upcoming stories and storylines. So if I keep writing stories to play catch-up and reflect developments elsewhere, X-FACTOR is going to have a perpetual five-month lag time. I deemed it necessary when it came to addressing Banshee's death (Actual conversation: "Uhm, Andy...Banshee just died. Is he really dead?" "He did? Lemme check. (an hour passes). Yeah. He's dead." "Well, geez, Siryn should really react to that, shouldn't she?" "Yeah, that'd be good.") I don't think anybody wants that, so we'll just leave it to the hordes of No-Prize seekers to figure it out. Fake answer: It happened in between issues. There was a whole big fight and there were Sentinel guts all over the place. We don't like to talk about it.

PAD



MOLLY LAZER
Assistant Editor

AUBREY SITTERSON
Assistant Editor

ANDY SCHMIDT
Editor

JOE QUESADA
Chief

X-FACTOR C/O MARVEL COMICS
417 5TH AVE., NEW YORK, NY 10016

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE
LET US KNOW. LETTERS MAY BE EDITED FOR CONTENT AND LENGTH

E-MAIL:
MHEROES@
MARVEL.COM
MARK E-MAIL
"OKAY TO PRINT"